

MEXICO WEEKLY LEDGER.

R. M. WHITE, Publisher and Proprietor.]

To Our Pride in the Past and Our Hope for the Future, Let Us Add Vigorous Work, in the Living Present.

[\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE]

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NO. 26

LOCAL NEWS.

Circuit Court adjourns to-day.
Hard work will cure hard times.
Where, O where are the grangers?
Sewing machine for sale. Call at this office.
Organ for sale. Call at this office.
We do job work cheap, but for cash.
Just hear him whisper. 'Who? Why Bro. Null, of course.'
P. P. Michels has opened a new wheelwright shop.
Bring in your sale bills we will print them promptly, neatly and cheaply.
Tally two votes more for Hayes. Col. Babcock and Sumerville are acquitted.
Miss Effie Daniel, of Mexico, was down last week, visiting Miss Fannie McPike.—Vandalia Leader.
And now we have a hand organ. Grind away, old man, the people of Mexico will reward you.
Any one wishing to see a copy of our paper can see it by calling at our office or, Willie Frost's reading room.
Redman Callaway has sold his interest in the flour mill of this place to Mr. Tom Hitt.
Fulton may be the 'Jerusalem' and Columbia the 'Athens' of Missouri, but Mexico is the Rome.
Children say what they will be old men, what they have; been only fools say what they are.
Due bills for sewing machines organs, pianos and bergular safes for sale at big discount at this office.
We will send the LEDGER to any address from now till the 1st of Jan. Post paid for 40 cents, try it and get all the election news.
Dr. Vincil is in Callaway leading a protracted meeting at Ashland. He will be at home by Sunday. If nothing happens.
W. Hinze, our enterprising upholsterer, will buy and sell all kinds of second hand furniture. Persons having old furniture to part with will do well to give him a call.
Boys and girls don't go for hickory nuts on Sunday. We see accounts of many accidents happening to Sunday pleasure seekers.
DIED.—Mr. Shoot, son of J. H. Shoot, 7 miles east of this city, on Littleby, aged about 22. He died of typhoid fever.
The Irish Krupp made a cannon by taking a hole and pouring melted iron around it. Similarly, to make a Republican campaign speech take a lie and pour a lot of adjectives around it.
With this issue ends the quarter commencing July 24th. As all our bills are collected quarterly, you may look out for us before long if not sooner. Collecting is not a pleasant duty and we would love to avoid it as much as any one, but we see no way but to face the music.
With our next issue commences a new quarter. Any one contemplating advertising should at once come forward and commence with the quarter. Now is the time to advertise. We offer extra inducements to those beginning now.
CHALLENGE.—Two men of respectability and high standing in this city, challenge any other two to a friendly game of eubche. No stakes are to be played for. This is merely to be a friendly tournament. The names of the challenging party can be ascertained by calling at this office.

LOCAL STRAWS.

S. L. M. Kean, our gun-smith, is erecting a new shop next door north of the Postoffice.
The happiest crowd of men in this country can be found on our streets breaking rocks.
Still the movers wend their way westward; most of them are bound for the Lone Star State.
Mr. J. T. Hayden made us a pleasant call last week.
Our old friend, W. W. Rodman, is practicing medicine at Novelty, Mo. Mo: Success to you Dr.
When we hear the Republicans blow about how they will carry Indiana in November and how it went last year, &c., it reminds us of a boy whistling as he goes by a grave yard to keep his courage up.
Some of those boys who are in the habit of moving signs and putting boxes in stair ways, had best look out, for they are spotted.
Col. Demott, editor of the Lexington Register, made us a call while in this city. He is a man of fine personal appearance and a very strong speaker. He jokingly told us if we would come over and hear him speak he would fill us full of Republicanism. We did go, and were filled full and the consequence is, we have the dyspepsia.
P. W. Harding has opened a new grocery store in H. W. Vangelder's old stand.
Go to Geo. Sutter's for your fine cigars—best flavored Havanas in the city. Call and try one, and be happy.
Frank Killgore's "girl" was a boy, but in about 20 years he will turn to some girl. This is our experience.
We would call attention to the market report found in this issue, which will be corrected weekly.
T. W. Nichols has removed his sewing machine rooms to the P. M. Morris building.
Any one wishing fancy and staple millinery goods will do well to call on Mrs. H. Rodman.
The new barber shop has removed from south side square, please call and see us under Reed's building.
DUNN & McILHINNEY.
MARRIED.
At the residence of the bride's father, John Day, Oct. 11th 1876 by Rev. W. R. Wiggington, Mr. P. S. Faddis to Miss Susie M. Day.
At the residence, of Taylor Hulen, father of the bride, Oct. 12th, '76, by Rev. Wiggington, J. C. Williams to Minnie Hulen.
We will send the LEDGER free for one year to any one getting us a club of ten.
NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.
The X just after the name to which this paper is addressed signifies the subscription has expired. The X will be made with a pencil on the margin of the paper.
Go to Lackland's to get your boots and shoes. The cheapest establishment in the city. Goods arrive each day from the east. Call and price them. w 21-1f
If you want a good American watch, you can buy it at 25 per cent less than manufacturers prices, at Mark Picher's store, south side of the square. n25-1f
Knock down and drag out. Barnes & Winegard have knocked the prices down and are dragging out groceries at cost prices. Come and see for yourselves. w 24-1f
Go to T. T. Morris' for fresh oysters
Go to Barnes & Winegard's for your fresh groceries. Cheapest groceries in the city. w 24-1f
Hurrah! Hurrah! The James boys can't be round, but Barnes & Winegard can still be found at their old stand, west side square, with a full line of staple and fancy groceries. w 24-1f
If you will notice, you will find that few country papers give you as much reading matter as is found in our edition each week.
A. G. Ryerson will again open a harness and saddle establishment at his old stand.

ATTENTION, LADIES!

W. F. REED,

Successor to Williams & Reed, has just received from the best manufacturers in New York city, a splendid line of

Ladies' Underwear,
—SUCH AS—
NIGHT DRESSES

Chemises, Drawers, &c.,

—ALL AT—

VERY POPULAR PRICES.

Many of them at less prices than you can possibly get them made for here
Also a few

SUMMER SUITS

Left, which I will

Close Out at Cost.

W. F. REED,

Mexico, Mo.

NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

I am now constantly receiving a magnificent stock of

MILINERY & FANCY GOODS

Consisting of every variety of article in that line of business. My goods will all be exactly as represented, and will be

Sold for Cash Only.

A nice line of Hair goods constantly on hand. Switches, Curles, Braids, &c., made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. Up stairs, opposite Ringo House.
n25-1m

MRS. H. RODMAN,

The Singer Sewing Machine company are getting extravagant. They have hung out a bona fide machine for a sign.

Homer St. John has gone into partnership with Wm. O. Lee in his new piano, organ and sewing machine rooms.

Mr. Potts is out with his rifle in search of unlicensed dogs. He don't cry "shoot the collar," but "shoot the dog."

We don't hear much about the centennial now. The next thing on the role is an excursion to the inauguration of Tilden.

Visitors from Farber to Circuit Court, C. McCarty, J. S. Carpenter, A. D. Craver, J. Hughes, D. Dawson, C. C. Green, H. A. Purdy, M. Minor, J. B. Sykes.

M. Y. Duncan and C. T. Quisenberry will have some fine stock for sale on next stock sales day. Look out for some good bargains.

The poles are now erected and the wires of the new telegraph line to the office in the Ringo House are now up and ready for work. We can now have the news from all parts of the world flashed in a moment into our midst. Mexico now wears quite a metropolitan air. "Onward" is our motto.

J. B. Syke's little boy of Farber while driving a mule team, the team took fright at two men rising up out of the grass and ran off turning a load of wood off and breaking the wagon all to pieces. It was a narrow escape for the boy.

REPUBLICAN JUBILEE.

Flouting the Bloody Shirt.

A Grand Turn-out of Mokes

The Old Cry of "Rebel, Rebel," again Revived.

Grant's Administration Thoroughly Endorsed.

And said to Have been the First One to Have Confronted Its Own Thieves.

On last Friday night the populace of this city were regaled with a spicy and yet somewhat vindictive and bitter speech, by Colonel Dammott, of Lexington, this State, who expatiated on the political issues of the day, looking at them from a Republican standpoint.

He was 'going to make us look through Republican spectacles,' namely, through holes punched in the 'loody shirt.' The gentleman is a very strong speaker, has good command of language, and a man worthy of a better cause. A man that it would become better to cry reform than to stand up and say Grant's administration is the best we have had, and as good as we can have.

He says let by-gones be by-gones, and still he raises the old cry of "you were a rebel, and now should not be entrusted with the reins of government." He says "let us forget the past," and before the echo of this meaningless phrase dies out, cries out in bitter tones, "you Democrats ought to be ashamed to want to rule after your past record."

Yes, he wants us to forget the past, and still he would call attention to our having been rebels in the past. Yes, we ought to be ashamed of our fighting for what we thought right. This is all very fine, after they have received us back into the Union and have forgotten the past, then to come out with this bitter cry to raise the old spirit, it sounds very fine when gotten off in round and full rhetorical sentences, but has a different meaning to the Democrat and the truly Union man and the lover of peace.

He extolled to the skies J. Blaine, O. P. Morton, and all the rest of the Republicans out of jail. He said Republicans tried Belknap. Who was it that accepted his resignation. It was the same man that so laconically remarked "let no guilty man escape." What did this paragon of honesty do with the Republicans that persecuted these thieves? Ask Pat. Dye, ask Henderson, ask Bristow, ask Schurz. He said he thought we had very good stomachs, we seemed to take things so good-naturedly.

Yes, we think so, too. A man must have a good strong stomach to take in all he said and not do with it what the Republicans did with all their honest men. Yes, we have good strong stomachs here, but not strong enough for such heavy (?) arguments.

He consented to endorse Gov. Hardin's administration. We can account for that in a good many ways. He said we would not embrace the principles of any Republican. Well, we can come pretty near agreeing with Schurz when he says that "one merit of the Republican party was that it was so venal that every one knew it needed reform." Yes, we endorse that, and we expect we endorse that more heartily than he does the administration of Gov. Hardin.

We would like to say more, but the subject does not demand it, but when a speaker wants to find an audience that has a 'stomach strong enough to take in such doctrines as he promulgated, for instance, that Grant's administration ought to be more thoroughly endorsed, and swallowed, thieves, bummers and all, he must go somewhere else than Mexico.

He had a large audience, which showed him the utmost attention and respect. The colored band of this place rendered him a very nice serenade. He spoke in a strong humorous style; and the evening passed off pleasantly for both parties. Yet after the speaking you could hear on the street reverberating from all parts of the city the shout of hurrah for "Blue Jeans" Williams. Hurrah for Tilden and Reform.

How Easily Some Men are Insulted.

Since we have taken charge of this paper we have marked an X on some of our papers, showing that the receiver's time was out. We did this in order to come in contact with our subscribers, and find out whether we had any dead-beats or not. We ask you if you would do different if you had a large list of subscribers you never saw? Would you not want to know something about some of them? Now we have taken this way of getting a line from them or in some way letting us know that they receive their paper all right, &c.; and yet we had a friend come in last week and with a ghostly frown said he was insulted, &c. Now, we have nothing to say about him or his insulted feelings, all we say is that we do not mean to hurt the feelings of the most sensitive. We want to find out who you are; and if you get your paper all right. Can you blame us for this? We do not mean to crowd a man for money for we know it is tight times now. We trust you will not be offended at our action but will consider, how you would act if placed in the same circumstances?

No person but a dead-beat will be insulted when you ask him for what he owes. We want no dead-beats on our books, so we hope all of this class will get insulted.

Stock Sale Day

On the first Saturday of each month there is more business done in this city than on all the remaining Saturdays of the same month. If a man don't come to Mexico but once a month, he will come then. If he has anything to sell or wants to purchase anything, he will wait till stock sale day. If a man has any fine stock or stock of any kind, he will bring it to town on that day. The consequence is, we have men, women and children from all parts of this and adjoining counties in Mexico on that day.

This enterprise is of paramount importance to this city, as is apparent to all our merchants. It brings men to this city who would never come here at all except to buy stock sold on that day. While here, they purchase goods and see that we have a good line of goods and sell them at low prices. The consequence is that our merchants drive a good trade with persons living in neighboring counties.

Now, we have but one fault to find connected with day of days in the city of Mexico. On the first Saturday of this month, as we stood on the colonnade at the Ringo House looking down on the swaying crowd of people, and heard the voices of four auctioneers in stentorian tone-crying simultaneously, we thought that the principal corner of the square was not a fit place for the traffic. It was impossible for one Marshal to keep the sidewalk open for ladies to pass. He tried to do his best but he could not be found in three or four places at the same time, and the crowd was so pressed together that a man (much less a woman) could hardly pass through.

Standing on the corner you could see as motly a crowd as is often seen in any city. We do not refer so much to the appearance of the people—for few counties can boast of a more intellectual and neater-looking set of farmers than Audrain—but farmers, lawyers, doctors, merchants, stock men and private citizens were not what we refer to.

The only fault that could be found is in that they turn the principal business corner of our city into a stock yard. You can see horses, mules, cows, calves, wagons, stoves, men, women, dogs and dead-beats, all mingling together, and at the same time carriages, drays and horsemen are expected to pass through the streets.

Now it appears to us that we should have a vacant lot set apart in some portion of the city off from the public square where business of this kind could be transacted and where stock men could meet each other and carry on their business without annoying others not taking part in the sales.

We merely offer this as a suggestion it appears to us as though the public square was not exactly the place for business of this kind. Perhaps we are wrong, but think not.